

Arab Strap, Hello Daylight

I sprained my arm for you
When you hid me under the covers and held my hair.
Did we just forget that we're lovers?
It all came back as Sunday was dawning
But I was useless for most of the morning.
The sweat was pishing off me and the duvet had been kicked away.
You said something new, straight to work, up and dressed right away.
It all came back as Sunday was dawning
But I was useless for most of the morning.